

Lines written on the death of Helen M., daughter of IRA M. and MARY INGRAM, who died Oct. 18, 1837, Aet. 2 years.

BY MRS. C.

Wake harp! resume again thy pensive tones,
And touch the strain that's most befitting woe.
For sorrow swiftly treads on sorrow's heels,
And scarce gives place for melancholy joy.

Death's the vile worm that gnaws the tender root,
Of earthly happiness, that mixes gall,
With every sweet, and causes man to drink,
The very dregs of disappointment's cup.

Death's his cloud at mid-day, his frost in spring,
The thunderbolt, that strikes the pretty flow'r,
And scatters far and wide its loveliness
Upon a desert air.

Of late thou harp hath touch'd a death-bed scene,
That caused our hearts unutterable grief
And made us feel the depths of human woe.
Death's probed our hearts again ere they were healed,

And made them bleed afresh at every pore,
That "little daughter dear," the last remains
Of her we loved so well, is blighted all.
On her we looked with pleasure, pleasure such
As mortals here experience after pain,
As hoped to see a mother's virtues shine
In future years the gems of her young soul.

Helen's the lonely Parents' hope and seem'd
The glimmers in which his passions mov'd,
Gay, goileless, sportive little girl she was,
And looked as if she'd have a fair cheek,
As ever breath of morn did play upon,
All clad with fairy smiles so beautiful,
So full of life she seem'd we scarce could think,
That in her infant path a pitfall lay.

Where "neath flow'rs conceal'd, death watch'd
his prey
To breathe upon her mildew as she pass'd.

But thus it is, hope smil'd to be deceiv'd
And mock'd by the Grim Monarch of the tomb,
She felt his with'ring breath and droop'd and fell,

Like some sweet flower in budding loveliness,
Nipt by the frost of spring before it could
Expand its fragrant leaves in perfect growth.

Now side by side in yonder church-yard green,
Lies the fond Mother and her offspring dear,
Mould'ring to dust in one long dreamless sleep,
But death will loose his prey. When God commands

The slumbers to awake, that mother'll rise
And in her sainted arms clasp her dear babe,
The partner of her grave, an heritor
With her of heaven, a flower by Jesus blood
Cleansed from the stains of native guilt, blooming

Fresh with life, a child of Immortality.
Brookline, May 3, 1838.

Treasure, Trane, or a lift to the Diggers.
In the course of grading Hawk-street in the
fields, a few days since, just where it passed
through an old burying-ground, a coffin was
discovered, and near it a trunk much decayed,
which was hauled up and examined.

It was found to contain a substance resembling
tinder, which was once upon a time bank
notes, or perhaps continental money, and a
parcel of coin, all of which was greedily taken
up by the black men engaged in digging.

As no white person was near, the discovery
of the treasure was not known until it was too
late to examine the decayed trunk, and the only
piece of gold, that has yet been exhibited, of the
date of 1758, and having on one side the
likeness of a stalwart Knight, with a sword
in one hand and a sheaf of wheat in the other,
and round about him the words: "Per
Cres. Holl. probably Concordia Republica
perpetuo crescit Holl." Let the tranquility of the
public of Holland increase forever.

On the other side there is a regular
drawn and inscribed with the following words:
Mo. Ord. Provin. Foeder. Belg. Ad. Leg. Imp. which may be translated,
"Issued (missio) by the order of the
Confederated Belgic Provinces according to the
law of the land of the empire; or supposing
the word Mo. to be an abbreviation for Anno,
the reading would be, In the year of the
organization of the Belgic confederacy, &c."

The coin is of fine gold, and was hid in
its secret place with its colleagues by some
cautious person during the revolutionary
troubles, by some staunch Tory, who lived
long enough to chuckle over the worthlessness
of continental money, and to console
himself with his treasure put away, but who
never reached the Borough after the war.

The diggers were lucky dogs; if the suspicion
be just that the deposit was large.

Other pieces will soon creep out.—*Norfolk Beacon.*

Where the Money goes! In order that the
people may know what they have to pay for
allowing the Administration to issue Shin
plasters, we make the following extract from
the "Bill of Appropriations" asked for by Mr.
Van Buren, and granted by the present Congress.

EXPENSES OF PRINTING TREASURY NOTES
20,000!!

Is this economy—retrenchment—reform—or
—what is it? Must the Government not only
be allowed to force their paper money on the
people, but must we also pay twenty thousand
dollars in order to have it floated?

Ghost of the gold humber! how the "gold
flows up the Mississippi," and what lots of
"hard money" the administration blesses the
country with? And how cheap too?

Since such are the fruits of Mr. Van Buren's
rule, who can wish to perpetuate it? Not the
hard working yeomanry of the land most surely.
—*Somerset Whig.*

Lore. The editor of the Methuen Gazette
makes the following sweeping assertion:—

"What a man! and never love! Pshaw!
such a man must have a heart of ice, a soul
as lifeless as a concomb— the gizzard of a
goose, and a head as sappy as a cocoa nut!"

It is stated that there are 400,000 feathers
upon the wing of a silk-worm moth, and that
any one doubting the truth of the statement,
can easily satisfy himself by counting them.

IRISH ARGUMENTATION.

The following is a brief specimen (says the Journal of Commerce, of an *argumentation* which took place a couple of days back at the Police Office New York. An Irishman came up to answer the complaint of his wife for being about to abandon her and go to New Orleans. The lady herself was in the Police office, when her husband came into it, and one of the officers good naturedly brought them both into an inner room, with the intention of arranging the matter amicably between them.

The wife again stated the cause of her grievance, namely that her loving lord was about to leave her and go to New Orleans.

What have you to say to that? asked the officer. Are you going to New Orleans?

Going to New Orleans! replied Pat; how can I be going to New Orleans when I am standing here before you just going no where at all.

But have you thought of going there?

Well—I don't know; if I had money to buy a farm there, I might go there, sure enough.

There is no use in such nonsensical prevarication. Tell me at once, do you mean to abandon your wife?

Why, then, even if I did abandon her, it's only what she deserves, for there never was a woman that took in a man so cruelly as she did me?

How did I take you in, said the wife angrily.

Och! its yourself that knows it well—Did not you tell me you had \$100?

Wife—Oh! I never told you any such thing. I told you I was worth \$100.

Husband—And sure you were not worth any such thing.

Wife—Wasn't I, indeed! I had a good feather bed and bedstead, and chairs and table, and I suppose I was worth something myself; and if you put all these things together, I'm sure it's worth more than \$100.

You worth something! said the husband with a contemptuous leer,—why, what the d—l are you worth?

Oh, yes, said the officer, who began to be amused with the bitterness which the amiable couple felt towards each other, a good wife is an invaluable jewel to her husband.

Faiz, replied Pat, I don't see how you can make that out, for if a poor man wanted his breakfast, there isn't a pawnbroker in New York that would lend him sixpence on his wife, and do you know that pawnbrokers are *very* good judges of things. If wives are such *invaluable* jewels, I wonder how it happens that there is so many poor men in the world, for there is nothing asier in life than to get a wife; but very few men found themselves any richer by getting one. And as for my *invaluable* jewel standing beside you there, I'd be very glad to sell her for fifty cents, any and take a ship-plaster in payment. It's I that would wish the man that bought her luck of his bargain—Faiz, I think he'd soon give me half the money to take her back again.

But recollect, you took her for better or for worse.

I didn't take her for better; that is *very* evident.

Is it not a shame for a man to speak of his wife in such a manner. You ought not to have married her if you did not intend to respect and honor her as your wife.

Honor her, is it? Arrah, do you mean that I should speak to her as if, she was a Justice of Peace, and say Judy your Honor, won't you wash my shirt? Och, in *troth*, sir, you're only funning me when you say such a thing.

I see there is no use in speaking to you on the subject. I'll most certainly be sent to—oh; for you can't expect that the people are to be burthened with the support of your wife.

And how will sending me to jail mend the matter? If I'm put in prison the people must support both my wife and myself. I can't see how the people will save any thing by doing that.

Oh, but you'll be kept in prison to teach you that you must be a good husband, and live united with your wife.

Ah then that's a drole way to keep a couple united! To lock myself up here in jail and send my wife two miles off to the Alms House. Myself never heard of such an *invention* for uniting a man and his wife. It's something like one night I sleep with another man and was a little uneasy and he gave me a kick that knocked me clean out of the bed on the floor. And says, I neighbor, what did you do that for? In order to make you sleep quiet in your bed say he and not to be disturbing me. That's why I did it. Faiz and says I, it's a mighty droll way to make a man sleep quiet in his bed, to kick him out of it on the floor. And myself thinks it *very* much the same sort of thing to lock up a man in one jail and his wife in another jail ten miles off, by way of making them live together. It bates all I ever heard of.

As the officer found it was all in vain to urge the matter with Paddy, he handed him over to Justice Hopson, and the Justice very soon put an end to Pat's argument by committing him to prison.

ACCIDENT.—A stranger, by the name of Joseph Benson, fell from a scaffold in a barn while employed in mowing away hay, and died five days afterwards, the 29th ult. Mr Benson came to this town but a few weeks previous to this time, and said that he was from Plymouth, Mass., where he had friends and property,—but his wife being dead, and not having a family—he left his property with a relative, and came to this town to seek employment, which he had obtained, and engaged to work for Mr Wm. Reynolds, for a few months, with the expectation of remaining with him during the winter, and there died. He was 61 years of age. He died in the fear of the Lord,—(though formerly opposed to religion,) with a Christian's faith,—and full of hope and happiness. We regret to state, however, that he was taken from the grave, by some person or persons unknown, the next night after he was buried. Would that the wretches concerned in digging him up could be found out, they would be looked upon and dealt worse than felons.—*Bennington Co. Whig.*

WHEAT.—As the season is approaching, when most farmers begin to think and talk about putting in their winter wheat, and many inquiries are made respecting the best manner of preparing the soil, and the proper time of sowing, I have taken the liberty to extract part of a letter I found from Hon. S. Lathrop, of West Springfield, Mass., in an old volume, and from such a source it will, I think, bear the scrutiny of any of our young farmers. He says—I have cultivated this species of grain, every year, for the last five and twenty years, and have been as successful in this as in any other branch of husbandry. My crops have averaged between 20 and 30 bushels an acre, and have sometimes risen higher; twice during that period, my crop has been sadly blasted. I have found the red bearded wheat the most sure. This has never failed me entirely; when the white wheat from Genesee has proved worthless. My course is briefly this. I have five fields which I stock down to clover and headgrass. Late in the autumn of every year I plough up one of them, and unless feed has been short and scarce, turn in the whole of the aftermath. The next spring I manure the land and plant with corn or potatoes, taking care not to disturb the sod unnecessarily during the cultivation. As soon as the corn has arrived to a sufficient degree of maturity, it is removed from the ground, which is then ploughed a little deeper than before, in order that the sward may be brought near the surface, and subjected to the operation of the harrow, &c. until it is sufficiently pulverized and mixed with the soil. I should choose to have the wheat sown as early as is practicable after the 20th of September, but the season and other circumstances have frequently prevented its completion until early in October. I have gathered a good crop when it was sown as late as the 10th of the latter month. The land is then stocked down with grass with the wheat.—*Yankee Farmer.*

Wool.—The vast quantities of article which have been transported from this wool growing section to Boston and other markets, during the few past weeks are astonishing. Almost daily, eight-horse teams pass through our village, groaning beneath their loads of this commodity. We understand from a gentleman who is acquainted with the matter, that but little remains unsold in this vicinity. This circumstance, together with the overwhelming amount of every article of production, which our agriculturists are gathering to their garner with joyful hearts,—must, of necessity, cause business to revive, and bring our farmers that ample return, which should ever be the just meed of honest industry and the "sweat of the brow."—*Newport, N. H. Argus.*

An Insane Wife, and Brutal Husband. Isabella Conner, a decently dressed woman, was brought in on information in writing, that she was insane, but not furiously mad. The appearance of the woman, and the facts stated at the examination, created a strong degree of sympathy for her, and of indignation towards an unfeeling husband, who deserted her under circumstances calling for all the charities of religion and feelings of manhood. It appeared that Mrs. Conner has uniformly been a temperate, industrious and circumspet woman. Within a year she has buried, in succession, all her children, four in number. Her maternal affections, thus repeatedly agonized, proved too strong for her fortitude, and she became unsettled in her reason. She was quiet and harmless, and uttered not a word of complaint. Indeed, it was with difficulty she could be made to speak on any subject. It would seem that her husband, under these circumstances, who had recently followed his children to their graves, would have conducted with the greatest tenderness to their unfortunate mother. But, with a degree of cruelty unexampled, he sold off all his furniture, gave up the rooms they had occupied, and then deserted the wretched wife, as he confessed to a witness, "for a distant part of the country." One of the officers of the city found her in her room, without furniture, without food of any description, except one loaf of bread. Under these circumstances, she was sent to the apartment for insane persons not furiously mad, in the House of Correction, where under medical advice and kind treatment, she may regain possession of her disordered faculties.—[Atlas]

SHEEP WORM.—There is a fly that deposits its eggs in the nostrils of sheep, usually in August and September, where it hatches, and then makes its way into the head and often causes death. The frequent application of tar to the noses of sheep, is considered the best preventive. Put tar on boards and strew on salt, and the sheep will smear their noses with tar in eating the salt. The following method is recommended by some sheep master. Take a small log dress it a little upon the upper side, bore holes into it with a large auger at short intervals, about two or three inches deep, fill these holes with salt, and with a brush apply tar as often as once a week around the holes, and give the sheep daily access to salt. A small quantity of tar frequently given to sheep is considered conducive to their health. Alexander Reed, Esq. of Washington Co. Penn. observes, "we have long been satisfied that the use of tar as a medicine or condiment for sheep has not been duly appreciated. The cough and foul nose, I am disposed to think, are both produced from the same disease. When we notice them we lose no time in removing them from the flock, and make a free use of tar. It rarely fails to effect a cure in a few days, unless the animal is old or unsound."

Hard Times. A man being in Albany with a scow boat, bought seven thousand watermelons for \$400 which he sold along the canal at an average of 20 cents each, thus realizing about one thousand dollars in less than a week.—*Canajoharie Radii.*

A gentleman in New York, having invented a machine to facilitate ladies in the delightful practice of tight lacing, concludes his notice by observing, that it will squeeze the little delicate creatures into the size of a hoe-handle.

New Goods.

LADIES and GENTLEMEN can now be accommodated with almost any thing they may want from a Store, at Baker and Miller's in Brattleboro, Centre, as they are well supplied with FRESH, RICH, GOOD, and cheap G O O D S, and GROCERIES of all kinds. Please drop in.—
More next week.—
We are, and are willing to be the servants of the people. BAKER & MILLER.
Brattleboro, Sept. 5, 1838.

Halifax High School.

THE FALL TERM of the Halifax High School, will commence on MONDAY the 17th inst. under the superintendence of D. M. KIMBALL, A. B., in whom, as an instructor, we have high confidence.

Board and Tuition as low as at any School in the country.

JOS. HENRY, SAM'L FISH, BENJ. WOODARD, Trustees.

Halifax, Sept. 3, 1838.

A fair Reward

WILL be given for the return of a light colored silk pocket handkerchief, dropt in the street awhile since.

SAM'L ELLIOT.
August 29.

Grass Seed.

CLOVER and HERDS GRASS SEED, for sale, by

WILLISTON & TYLER.
Sept. 5.

WANTED,

TWO or three JOURNEMEN SHOE-MAKERS. Apply soon.

WILLARD FROST.
Brattleboro, Sept. 5th, 1838.

STATE OF VERMONT.

District of Marlboro, ss.

To the Heirs or their Guardians of the Estate of SETH SNEAD, late of Greenfield, State of Massachusetts, deceased:

APPLICATION having been made by John A. Newson, Administrator on said estate, for license to sell so much of the real estate at public auction or private sale as will be sufficient to pay the debts and legacies of said deceased: You are hereby notified that a hearing will be had in the premises at the Probate Court to be holden on the 29th day of September, A. D. 1838, at the Register's office in Brattleboro in said district. And unless bonds be given with sufficient sureties for the payment of said debts and legacies within such time as the Court shall then and there direct, license and authority will be given the said administrator to sell so much of the real estate of said deceased as the personal estate is insufficient to pay.

Given under my hand at Wilmington in said district, this 29th day of August, A. D. 1838.

DANA HYDE, Judge.

STATE OF VERMONT.

District of Marlboro, ss.

At a Probate Court holden at Brattleboro, within and for said district, on the fourth day of Sept. A. D. 1838,—Present, Hon. DANA HYDE, Judge:

WHEREAS Elijah Stebbins, Executor on the Estate of MARSHALL M. STEBBINS, deceased, testator,

proposes to render his final account of his administration of said estate on the 29th of Sept. inst.; therefore it is ordered by the Court that all persons interested in said estate be notified to appear at the Probate Court to be holden at the office of the Register on the 29th day of September inst. to show cause if any they have why the said account should not be allowed; for which purpose it is further ordered that a copy of the record of this order be published in the Vermont Phoenix, printed at Brattleboro, three weeks successively, as soon as may be.

A true copy of record.

S. ELLIOT, Reg'r.

Real Estate for Sale.

THE subscriber offers for sale the following described Real Estate lying in Westminster, Vt. One piece of land about thirty acres with the buildings thereon, (in good repair,) where he now resides. Also, about five acres of land, and the buildings thereon, adjoining the above mentioned lot, where John Reed formerly lived. Also four acres of land lying on the Main Street near the Meeting House. Also forty-one acres of pasture and wood land lying within half a mile of the aforementioned premises. He also calls on all persons in said Westminster who are justly indebted to him (special contracts excepted) to make payment previous to the first day of March next, and no Lawer's fees will be required till after that time. And all persons having just claims on him are requested to call and receive payment forthwith.

MARK RICHARDS.
Westminster, August 10th, 1838. Sweep51+

Dye Stuffs.

WILLISTON & TYLER,

HAVE now on hand, a complete assortment of DYE STUFFS, at wholesale or retail, on the best terms.

ALSO, just received, a fresh supply of MEDICINES, PAINTS, GROCERIES, and HARDWARE.

August 22.

Fanning Mills.

E. H. THOMAS keeps constantly on hand his Patent FANNING MILLS, which he warrants to be in all respects superior to any others in the New England States.

Lumber and most kinds of Produce taken in exchange.

Brattleboro, Aug. 1838. 6tcw49

THE Stage Fare from

to Lowell, Worcester, Boston, via Brattleboro, is now reduced from former prices. Also, to Springfield, Mass. May, 1838. WM. M. BROOKS, Agent.

Ham! Ham! Ham!

Just received and for sale, by

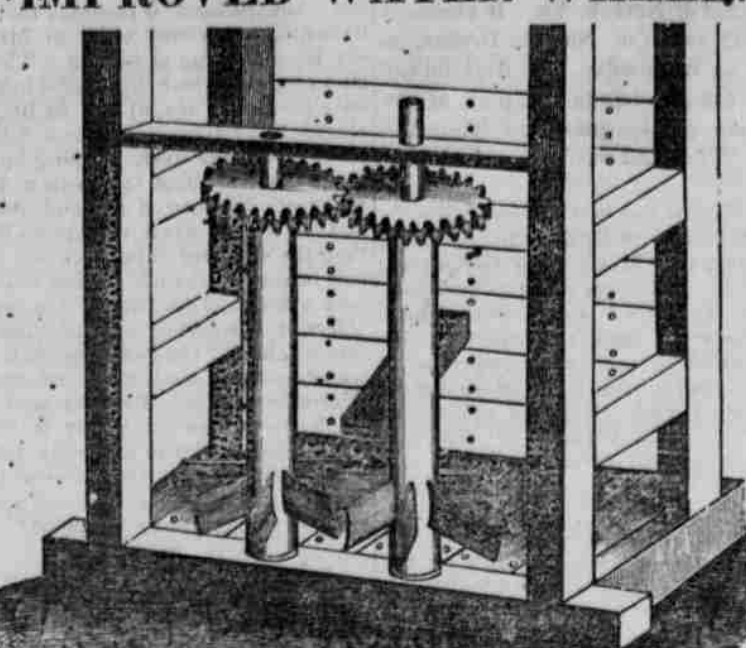
J. C. STONE & CO.
Guilford, Green River, Aug. 23, 1838. 51

Window Sashes.

THE subscriber has for sale and will be constantly supplied, with WINDOW SASHES, of various sizes, which he offers on the most favorable terms. Sashes of any description made to order on short notice.

NATHAN L. BLISS.
Brattleboro Village, March 20, 1838. 4229

IMPROVED WATER WHEEL.



THE subscriber having obtained letters patent for a new and valuable improvement in the construction of Water Wheels, which he denominates the *Twain Wheel*, would invite those interested to give it a thorough examination. This Wheel is constructed with two perpendicular shafts with buckets or floats at the bottom (when placed in a perpendicular position,) and the water is applied to the centre so as to exert its power upon both, and thereby nearly doubling the power. The wheels may be placed either in a perpendicular or horizontal position, as circumstances shall require, and are applicable to Mills or any kind of Machinery. So far as this improvement has been tested it has afforded the highest satisfaction.

RECOMMENDATIONS.

This may certify that we have put one of Mr Elgar's patent Twain Wheels in operation and is now in use at Felch's Mills in Winchester. We think it goes with less water than any other quick motion wheel now to be found. It has more than met our expectations, and we are satisfied that it will be of great use to the public.

JOHN FELCH, WM. FELCH, Winchester, (N. H.) July 12, 1837.

This may certify that I have in operation one of Wm. L. Elgar's Twain Water Wheels, and that it fully answers my expectations; it requires but little water, turns very quick, and has a greater power than the common tub Wheel.

Erving, Mass. Franklin Co. Aug. 15th, 1838.

I certify, that having been employed by the Ashuelot Manufacturing Co. to build and put in operation one of Wm. L. Elgar's Twain Water Wheels, at their Grist Mill in this village, and having witnessed its operation and compared it with that of the common tub Wheel, I feel confidence in saying that any given quantity and force of water when applied to the former gives much more power than when applied to the latter.

West Winchester, N. H. Aug. 27th, 1838.

Those who may wish to avail themselves of the above improvement will please apply to the subscriber in Winchester, New Hampshire.

West Winchester, N. H. Sept. 1838.

FOR TROY, ALBANY, OR American Truss.

JACQUITH'S PATENT.

More Testimony in Favor of Jacquith's Truss, from Washington City, D. C.

I have examined Jacquith's Truss and believe it better adapted for the cure of Hernia than any other instrument of the kind that has yet come before the public, and recommend them to all afflicted with that disease, as an article well calculated to give them relief.

ALEX. M. WILLIAMS, Physician to the Washington Infirmary, Washington City, D. C. Dec. 26, 1837.

I fully concur with Doct. Williams in the above opinion in regard to Jacquith's Truss.

THOS. R. MILLER, M. D. Washington City, Dec. 21, 1837.

I have in several cases applied Jacquith's Truss, and conclude with Dr. Williams and Miller, in their opinion of the same.

J. P. VAN TYLER, Washington City, Dec. 21, 1837.

Certificate from Rev. Joseph Marsh, Hinsdale, N. H.

Agreeable to your request that I would make a statement relative to the Truss obtained at your shop, I do hereby certify that for two or three years past I have been afflicted with the Hernia, and have at times suffered much pain thereby, and that by the application of Jacquith's Truss, I was immediately relieved of that pain, and have been as I trust, after wearing it a few weeks, effectually cured.

Physicians and other gentlemen who take an interest in improvements which tend to alleviate human suffering, are invited to call and examine the Truss manufactured and for sale by JOHN BURNHAM, Jr. one door south of the High School.

Brattleboro, April, 1838.

Stage Fare Reduced.

Fare reduced on the Connecticut River Line of Stages from Brattleboro to Hartford, and from Brattleboro to Haverhill.

THE old Mail line leaves Brattleboro for Hartford, every morning, Sundays excepted, at 3 o'clock. Fare \$4.25.

The Telegraph Mail leaves for Hartford, at 6 o'clock, A. M., daily.—Fare \$5.50.

For Haverhill, N. H., the old Mail line leaves at 4 o'clock, every morning, Sundays excepted.—Fare \$4.50.

The Telegraph Mail leaves for Haverhill, at 11 o'clock, A. M., daily.—Fare \$6.00.

Extras will be furnished when necessary for all stages on the above line.

L. FARR, Proprietor.

Brattleboro, April 26, 1838.

ASTONISHING!!

Great Cures!! Cures!! Cures!!!

REFERENCES can be had to people of the first respectability, of more than TWO HUNDRED ASTONISHING CURES, effected by La Medecine Curative Pills in July, 1838—all of them pronounced incurable. One family of 6 have all been cured of an obstinate Diarrhoea, by the use of but one box of Pills. Reference also to cures in palpitations of the heart, attended with cough and raising of blood.

Beat all this if you can.

The above article is for sale by G. W. EMERSON, of Brattleboro, Vt. Principal agent for the United States of America, and none genuine unless it contains the within signature of G. W. Emerson, to each article.

Par LeROY, Proprietor De La Medecine Curative.

For sale also by Wheelock Keith, Jackson, N. Y.; Messrs. Baker & Mayfield, Fayetteville, Vt.; S. T. R. Cheney, Jamaica, Vt.; Messrs. Lazelle & Jones, Dover, Vt.; Messrs. H. & W. Goodnow, Whitingham, Vt.; Wm. Haile, Hinsdale, N. H.; Harden Ford, Chesterfield, N. H.; Ira P. Haywood, Wardsboro, Vt.; Jesse Cone, Marlboro, Vt.; S. F. Thompson, Townsend, Vt.; and Elihu Halladay, Chickopee Falls, Mass. Aug. 9, 1838.

Brandreth's Pills.

GENUINE DR. BRANDRETH'S PILLS, for sale at the BRATTLEBORO BOOKSTORE, Wholesale and Retail.

M. S. Bucklin, Bellows Falls; James East man, Williamsville; Henry W. Bissell, Agents.

Brattleboro, March, 1838.